

Table with 2 columns: Rate description (e.g., One square, one insertion) and Price (\$1.00, 1.50, 2.00).

For larger advertisements liberal concessions will be made.

The Chatham Record.

Circumstances. Whence is thy night, O Circumstances. That thy dead clutch a human soul. A destiny, may seem? What chance? Or power doth fix thy stern control?

IN LOVE AND WAR.

The story of a country village is the story of its store. That wonderful place where the mill and the millstones flow from a common source, so to speak, where your inner and outer man, your mental and physical self, must get all their stimulus—is the epitome of all the diffusely written history of the lives that cluster around it.

porer I in the very same spot where I had seen them before. 'Bijah grinned. 'Presumably the unseen, grinnéd also, for there was too much of 'Bijah's grin not to be offensive, if it were otherwise. 'What do you want?' 'Nothing.' 'We don't keep that or, if we do, we're just out of it.'

'Jim Lane was a-standin' there, 'Don't say nothin' 'Mame,' says he, and he takes her bodily, 'lamp an' all, and tucks her into a carriage; that he had at the gate. He didn't fool round with no railroad train, but just turned them horses' heads for Canota, an' when they got for the line Mame wuz a settin' there, ez still ez a mouse, without any hat or coat, an' that big shoud' lamp a burrin' just as neart as ef it wuz on the ole man Wilson's table for home.'

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. A DREAMY REMIND. Willie and Charlie one day found a wolf. They had played of hours, and were tired, and looking for the easiest way to get to bed. A wolf full of berries. And the reason their mother gave them these good things— You have guessed it, my merry ones, says he— Was because every time that she went out to work They took such good care of the baby. —New Orleans Telegram.

CORRECT TIME. How It Is Sent Through the Country by Wire. An Electric Throb Which Daily Marks the Noon Hour. All the clocks and other instruments used for calculating the revolutions of the earth are now mounted upon granite piers, whose foundations extend far down into the ground, that no motion of the building may change the beat of one of the pendulums a millionth of a second.

At a bend, and I yelled to my friend to slow 'em off the track. Well, he never saw a whiter face than that that came ramin' back with 'Stop her, Jim! For God's sake, stop her short! he yelled. And if you'll believe it, just around that bend was the biggest landslide I ever want to come over. Took me a good hour and a half to shove it off down the hillside. —Chatham Record.

And Down They Go. A rooster flew upon the fence. Just hear him crow! His satisfaction is immense, His bill is open as if he were, His body large as evidence That this is so. Another rooster sees him there And hears him crow With flapping wings he chases the air, With flapping wings he wants to share, And so they fight and scratch and tear Till down they go. So 'tis in life, when any man Gets eminent, Some jealous rival tries to plan Some way to down him if he can, And if he can't, he just spouts the plan. —Chatham Record.

HUMOROUS.

Last but not least—The top floor. Young Mail—What is your idea of a model wife? Old Bachelor—A dress-maker's dummy. Customer—This suit fits me like a glove. Dealer (aside)—It ought to. I've had it 'an' hand' long enough. 'Chuckle—I would not marry a girl who is not self-sacrificing. Marbo—The girl who marries you will be. Teacher—When water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place? Pupyl—A change in price. 'And you don't admire that new hat that young DeNoble has on?' 'No, there's so little in it to admire!'